DECLASSIFIED

Sunday, February 8, 1953

We left Washington tonight with the boys, guns, etc. for Savannah on the Atlantic Coast Line's excellent Champion. Arrived about 7:00 am Monday and had a huge breakfast (including hominy grits, which I had not seen for years) at the Ponce de Leon Hotel. Then we got a taxi and did a short tour of the city with its lovely and numerous squares. The quince and camelias were in bloom, the weather sunny and balmy. We drove for an hour to Buckingham Ferry, South Carolina, where Jim's boat met us and transported us to Pinckney Island. There we found Jim and Ellen. Jim and I went shooting and killed twenty quail. The quail are [redacted] abundant, and there are also about 250 wild turkeys on the island. Brucie distinguished himself, much to E's delight, by finding five or six dead birds. He and Carlos have reached the acme of excitement with all the gamey smells.

Wonderful local delicacies like mussels, crabs, oysters.

-

DEPARTMENT OF STATE A/CDC/MR
REVIEWED BY CEC DATE 7-1-81
☐ or XDS ☐ EXT DATE
TS AUTH. REASON(S)
ENDORSE EXISTING MARKINGS ☐
DECLASSIFIED ☑ RELEASABLE ☑
RELEASE DENIED ☐
PA or FOI EXEMPTIONS

DECLASSIFIED